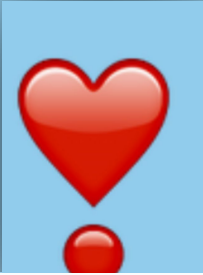




Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Love



👁 24 ✓ 0 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by Kennedy Jacobsen

"Sophia you are going to Aunt Eva's house tonight while me and your dad go out to a party. Ok?" Said my mom.

"No mom I am old enough to stay home by myself. I am 12 years old. And you know don't like Aunt Eva either. Please just let me stay home tonight." I begged.

"Ok. We will let the neighbors you are home alone." Said my mom.

It is the middle of the night. I am in my bed trying to go to bed. The night has went by great so far. All of the sudden I hear footstep by the front door and paper shuffling. My heart skips a couple beats, I wish I had just gone to Aunt Eva's tonight. Being the brave person I am, I try to go back to sleep, but now I start hearing even more noises. Weirdly I got up to explore. I slowly tip toe to the front door. And on the floor lies a letter in a stained envelope. I slowly bent over to pick it up trying to make a little sound that I can. The letter read,

March 31, 1999

Dear Sophia,

Please meet me at the Lincoln City, Oregon tomorrow at the Driftwood Public Library at 10:00pm sharp. This is urgent. Please don't be afraid to come meet me. I need to give you

something. And also tell you something very important. Please write back to me and leave the letter on the front porch, I will go

Sincerely, Anonymous

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(3211b5d1d968fc1665909b34f9f16010_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(d47ad152ec3d86a04ad64c8049e1f17f_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(6b7fbb0b7bdb78cadf73d50851a4dfb1_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account